THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*"The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty."*—JEFFERSON.

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MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

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SELECTED TALES.

PATTY CONWAY.

BY MRS S. C. HALL.

A STORY OF REAL LIFE.

'God brake hard fortune afore any honest man's child!' exclaimed my worthy friend Abel Conway—as he drew the back of his hand over his eyes and turned to enter his own farm-house—which, at first sight, more resembled an English than an Irish dwelling. The windows were clean and entire—the thatch was neatly mended—the fronting free from dunghill—and, above all, the pigs were carefully enclosed in a strong built sty.

So much for 'the lights'—now for 'the shadows.' The windows were ill-set—the door hung awkwardly upon its hinges—there were no flowering shrubs, or sly patches of woodbine and rose, clinging in helpless beauty to the walls—and the pigs were loudly remonstrating against the injustice of condemning them to confinement. By the way the difference of piggish manners in the two countries is very amusing—an English pig is a staid, sober animal, satisfied with limited boundaries, and of a quite sort of half-grumbling dirty temperament—the Irish species is active, and bustling—a lover and talker of liberty—a sworn foe to bounds and order—and everlasting revelling in mischief and dirty water.

Abel Conway did not approve of these dispositions in his swinish multitude, and certainly his farm yard looked all the better for it.—It displayed a considerable portion of rural wealth, oaten, barley, and wheaten stacks, flanked by two substantial turf ricks, and sundry sheds.—Three cows were amusing themselves in plucking the hay from a long, irregular hay sack—while the young and interesting girl who ought to have been occupied in milking them, was leaning over the gate that led into an adjoining paddock, her pail and three-legged stool lying at her feet, and her face buried in her hands, while her sobbing bosom plainly told that she was violently agitated. It was in vain that her mother—the comely and kindly Stacey Conway—endeavored to render her the consolation which she herself evidently needed—the maiden only shook her head at intervals, and listened on in silence. Two or three younger children were grouped near the house, apparently ignorant of the cause, and yet unwilling to pursue their pastime, because those they loved were unhappy. I was grieved to see that the weeping girl was no other than my especial favorite, pretty Patty Conway, oft-times the humble, but intelligent companion of my sea-side wanderings—a merry, but withal, a gentle girl—a creature formed by nature as if to show how contradictions might not only mingle but harmonize.

'Patty was, by turns, gay and sad, sportive and sedate, tender and severe—a maid of many moods, but not of many minds, for her affections (however rainy humors might occasionally tint them] had long been fixed upon Edward Lavery—and it was the current report of the village, that as soon as somebody or other [I believe his uncle] died, he would be rich enough to claim the hand of pretty Patty Conway. I was interested in the progress of this affair, having most certainly discovered the cause of the occasional fits of absence, awkwardness, and shyness, with which my humble friend became afflicted—and I certainly regarded the most troublesome of our dogs, with too much interest not to sympathize with their sorrow.

Without farther ceremony, I entered the cottage—and observed that Abel was seated inside the chimney, on an ancient high-backed settee, his youngest boy clinging to him. The father appeared perfectly unconscious of his caresses, for his eyes were fixed upon the curling stream that issued from an iron pot of boiling potatoes—his middle finger, meanwhile, continued almost mechanically stuffing a short pipe of tobacco, although any one might have perceived that the pipe was as full as it could possibly be.

'Good even, Aby,'——no reply. 'Aby, a kind good even to you.'

'Och my lady is it you? I ax your pardon—But, darlint,' [to the child] 'keep from under my feet, agra! Sure, I'm always proud to see you—sit down, if you plaze, Madam—not with your back to the door, alanah! for fear of the air—here now, is a clean chair for ye, any how?' Abel, with genuine politeness, took off the bob-wig which partially covered a quantity of curling dark hair, and with it carefully dusted the offered seat—then, replacing the caxon on his head, leaned his back against the dresser, and crossed his feet, evidently at a loss how to commence the conversation.

'I hope, Aby, nothing has occurred to make my young friend Patty, unhappy? I saw her crying very bitterly—and, as she is a favorite of mine, I thought'—

'God bless you, my lady—I hope you'll forgive me for interrupting you—sure it's the height of kindness, yer taking notice of my girl, at all, at all—not but she's a good creature as ever broke bread—only a little—[I ax your pardon, Ma'am, honey! sure, it's yerself knows it's the truth I'm telling,]—the least bit, like all faymale women, fond of having her own way. But why? that's the luck that's afore every man, when he enters into the holy state o' matrimony, to be contradicted—you understand—and though we see it straight foreninst us, we think, when we're bachelors, that whin we're married we'll manage the wives and daughters as aisy as kiss my hand, but God help us! it all finishes the same as the ancient time of Adam—the women got the lead of us, and, in regard to obedience, and all that, upon my conscience it's myself that thinks it's worse they're getting, instead of better.'

It so occurred, that after one of those little domestic disturbances on the very evening to which my tale relates, farmer Conway had gone, for the benefit of the cool air and comfort, to 'Paddy Murphy's Public.' Just as he had forsaken his nice tumbler of punch, and laid down the scarcely legible London paper, that had been in constant request for three weeks at least, who should enter the region of whiskey, but 'bothered Nancy Fay.' Now be it known that 'bothered' signifies deaf—and Nancy was a little old cranky 'bothered' woman, who travelled the country in the quality of a goose-plucker, and consequently news-vender to several parishes. She was an extraordinary looking being, not more than four feet two or three inches in height, with a cunning, sharp countenance, a lame leg, and a strong affection for whiskey. The feathers which she either bought or stole, were contained in a blue cloak, sewed into a sack, and when this was strapped across her shoulders, she appeared like a misshapen roll of cloth, moving upon two red spindles, and getting forward on her journey by a swinging sort of movement, rather than a regular walk—the feather bale swelled over her blackened straw hat, and the smoke which curled into the air as it proceeded from her cutty pipe, gave her appearance a most ludicrous effect to those who follow her ambling footsteps.

'God save all here!' she exclaimed, as raising herself on the points of her toes, she unfastened the strap, and permitted the blue sack to rest on the board that served in the economical apartment of Mister Paddy Murphy, for both dresser and counter

'Och! Nancy, is that you?' responded the kind hearted Conway, at the same time filling out a glass of Irish poison—'here's something to drive the could out of ye—the stuff that the rale heart's blood of the country, take it, agra! and tell us the news.'

She deliberately finished the 'cappar,' and fixing her little grey Munster eyes upon Abel, replied, 'God's blessing be with you, and the blessing o' the saints, and my blessing to the back of that, Mister Aby—and sure your in luck's way this fine evening—for I heard for sartin (and she lowered her voice confidentially) I heard for sartin that Ned Lavery, the high-go-chap, that thought so much for himself and his bits of varses, 'list, ed with the red coats in the Taghmore, and's going to quite entirely for foreign parts. So now, ye'll have yer own way for once, in yer own house.'

Abel literally sprung from his seat. If Edward had indeed enlisted, he certainly was likely to have, what Nancy had maliciously insinuated—his own way, but perhaps, at that moment, victory was the last thing he thought of. The feeling that he had not done justice to Edward's good qualities, and had exaggerated his bad ones, was, perhaps, the first he could define of the many that crowded his mind—how would poor Patty bear such a cruel desertion? what would his agony, as a father be, if his own son were to enlist?—When in some degree he conquered his agitation, he loudly and eagerly inquired where Nancy had gained her information.

'Is it where I heard it astore? Sit down agra! and I'll tell ye'—

'Thunder and ages!' interrupted Conway, 'tell me out of the face, and don't squat there like an ould goose—spake up at onest, ye bothered keener!

Deaf as our old Nancy certainly was, she fully understood the purport of this elegant oration—her little nose assumed a purple tint, and her little grey eyes blinked and twinkled with spitefulness and passion.

'May the Dickins himself be at the trouble of fetching me, Aby Conway, if I say a word about it tonight, till yer out of the house. I tould ye for yer own good, what I was full sure ye'd be glad to hear! and thin ye turn as savage as a pluck't gander, for nothing at all? 'Bothered keener, agra!' if I'm bothered, may be there's other people blind! Find out for yerself if it consarns ye. Or go down and ax yer delicate daughter,' she added, grinning—'I just stept in on my way, and tould her.'

'Nancy, ye've no more feeling than yer ould bag,' exclaimed the farmer, at the same time kicking the feather pouch with so much violence that in a moment a cloud of grey and whith down mixed with the smoke, and thickened the atmosphere—while Conway added, 'the next capper of whiskey ye get from me, to be sure ye'll drink it.'

'Is it throwing yer dirty, weak trash of spirits in my face, ye are?' retorted Nancy, springing up like a very fury—'there it's back for ye,' she continued, flinging a penny at his feet—'d'ye think I am going to be beholden to the likes o'ye?'

Conway, perfectly aware that no good could be got of the 'cankered weazel,' while she remained in that humor, retreated under the commingled cloud of smoke and gooes down—but the sounds of 'My beautiful feathers! I'll make him pay for it!' followed him even after Nancy had carefully picked up the penny, which, in her indignation, she had flung before him.

When Abel arrived at his home, Patty could not afford him any additional information. Nancy only said, that she heard Edward had enlisted, and was to march with the soldiers the next morning.

'Father, dear father!'—if you would only go and see, just find him out,' sobbed the poor girl, as she hid her face on her father's shoulder. 'If you will only find him out and tell him'—

'That you're dying for him?' interrupted the father, pushing her roughly from him.

'Not that,' she replied, drawing herself up, in all the pure and conscious dignity of maiden modesty—not that, father. Many years have we gathered the sun flowers, walked in the same sunshine, and danced, and danced, heart and feet to the same music—you thought to put the couldness between us, just as the briar parts the wild primroses, that grow from the same seed, on the hill side. It is done now, I suppose, and you meant it for good—but all I wanted was, just to hear his own voice say 'Good bye, Patty——' and may be, 'God bless ye!' Father, that was all!" and she burst into an uncontrolled flood of tears.

'Me ax him to bid you good bye—you that's far too good for him,' said Aby, much moved 'when he knew ye loved him? I'd suffer the heart to be torn out of my body first! Lower a child o' mine in that way! if he's bent on going, let him go.'

'It's easy to say 'let him go,' ye hard hearted Nebuchadnezzar of a man, and it's all along your fault,' ejaculated Mrs. Conway.

'My fault!' repeated the husband, lifting up his hands despairingly, 'for God's sake woman, what had I to do with his 'listing?' Och, meal-a murder! the blessing of the Holy Saints be about me entirely! and what had I to do with it?

So saying Aby turned from the bay-yard to enter his dwelling, but could not avoid a 'lingering look behind,' when the sight of his darling child, bitterly weeping on her mother's bosom, drew forth the simple and touching exclamation that I overheard, 'God brake hard fortune afore any honest man's child.'

When the worthy man had told me what I have related after my own fashion, I requested permission to go to the hay yard, and prevail upon my young friend to enter the house.

She accepted my arm, with a stupid, unconscious look, and sat down, apparently without exercising any will of her own, took no part in the conversation that succeeded, her swollen eyes were fixed on the ground. Her mother endeavored to entertain her with the usual topics of country conversation, but the effort was too plainly visible, too slight, to veil the mental anguish under which she suffered. Abel stood in his position glancing occasionally at his daughter, with a mingled expression of stern and tender feeling, that was at once both comic and tragic.

Suddenly a footstep approached the door—it was evidently a known sound to the sorrowing girl, for she sprang forward, and, at the same moment, fell perfectly senseless into the arms of Edward Lavery. Various exclamations followed—and to the general question of 'Are you 'listed?' he answered, 'No! nor such a thing never came across me.' As Patty recovered, she passed her hand listlessly over Edward's coat; as if to ascertain what alteration it had undergone—a feeble smile passed over her countenance, on finding that his dress was unchanged, and her eye, which still appeared full of tears, rested for a moment on his hat, when, turning towards her mother, she released herself from his support, and said, 'No cockade, no soldier!'

'Before another word is spoken,' proceeded Conway, 'I just want to speak to Edward Lavery, you have the best heart in the country, and I can't but say I'm proud for it—the gould nor silver couldn't buy, and that is the pure and sunny heart of Paddy Conway! There, child, don't go for to deny it, though it's my firm belief, now that I'm for ye, yer mother will turn to the other side, jist by way of a change. There is no use in keeping the hand when the heart's gone, and whether your uncle lives or dies, sure I've enough for both. But be kind to her, Ned, be kind to my girl, and remember, that a cool look, much more a cool word, is a blight, a bitter blight, to woman's love. I will never gainsay it more. Ye have both my blessing and my consent.' Edward and Patty fell at his feet, and, amid tears of joy and tenderness, the old people pronounced an earnest blessing over the trembling pair.

'How could that ould limmer make up sich a story?' said Stacy Conway, wiping her eyes for the twentieth time, with the corner of her checked apron.

'God bless her for it, the poor simpist,' replied Edward, 'for it's ended well for me? and sure, Patty, 'tis only manners for ye to ax the old lady to the' Patty placed her hand on his mouth, which prevented his finishing the sentence.

'It must ha' come through this,' proceeded Edward, 'the sargent's first cousin, o' my mother's half brother's wife, and out o' good nature he trated me to Mike Luke's house, and while I was sitting there, in came Kitty Flin, the ould gossip, and she

[Concluded on 3d page.]

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1841.

THE NEW CABINET.

Hon. *Charles A. Wickliffe.* Mr. (perhaps General] W. the present Postmaster General, in personal appearance is one of the most splendid of Kentucky's sons, and notwithstanding his long public services, is still in the prime of life—not above middle age. He is a tall, commanding figure, remarkably stout, with broad shoulders, and every appearance of nerve and activity. His face is round, full, and for a man, very fair, with great expanse of forehead, a strongly marked brow, large, manly features, and a delicate carnation bloom. But the most striking trait in his features, is his fine, full, black eye, which reflects a thrilling glow, of much expression and benignity.

His countenance is open as day, and bespeaks a mind replete with "nature's richest stores," and breathing the very spirit of kindness and good nature. His manners are uncommonly pleasing and affable.

Gen. W. was formerly a representative in Congress from Kentucky, and was reckoned an able member. How long he served in Congress we cannot say, but see his name on the journal as late as '32.

Hon. *Secretary Upsher.* Mr. U. succeeded Mr. Badger as Secretary of the Navy. *He* is a Virginian, and in size and appearance bears a strong resemblance to Secretary Wickliffe. He is about the same age, perhaps older, with a tall, stout, manly figure, of the most graceful form. His face is round, full and fair, with a remarkably fine, retreating forehead, and features of the most exact symmetry, and a complexion glowing with health and all the vigor of youth. His eye is a hazel, full and brilliant, adorned with a fine arched brow, very striking. His countenance is ingenuous and erudite, and at once betokens depth of mind and great goodness of heart.

In his manners Mr. Upsher is uncommonly captivating. In him you meet with that ease and grace which is ever to be found in the gentleman and the scholar. If you wish to see a specimen of the old school, look at Mr. U. So far as we have been able to learn, Mr. Upsher was never in public life until now.

Hon. *John C. Spencer.* Mr. S. the present Secretary of War, is a native of the State of New York, and like Gov. Wickliffe, has been schooled in the service of the people. He is the son of Judge Spencer, who has been often in Congress, and he himself has had the honor of being judge and representative in Congress, when quite a young man.

Mr. S. is now about middle age, with a tall, graceful figure, of the medium size, rather slender. His face and countenance is very striking. His features are thin, and rather Grecian in the outline, very pleasing, and of the middling shade. His eye is a light hazel, extremely keen and piercing. His fine classic countenance is stamped with genius, and denotes application and toil, and his manners are modest and dignified.

His duties as Secretary at War are arduous and responsible, but if any man can be found competent to the trust, we venture to say he is that man.

Indeed such has been the carelessness, the injudiciousness of such frequent changes in the Cabinet, and the overruling devotion to politics for some years back, that the government has fallen into great disorder. It will therefore require all the talents, and all the industry of the present Secretaries of the five great departments, were they seven times as wise as they are, to bring back the business to its proper channel—and the Navy Department not the least, which seems to have become a distinct tyrannical government, where our brave seamen are treated a great deal worse than dogs.

As to the General Post Office. we trust the Postmaster General will turn out the thieves who stole our [and no doubt other people's] money, and adopt vigorous measures to make the securities pay up the defalcations of those "three thousand three hundred and thirty-seven postmasters"!!!! agreeably to the report of the auditor.

Mr. *Lea.* Mr. L. is the present Chief Clerk of the War Department, and came in with Col. Bell. *He* is quite a young man, of common height and good size, though we did not see him on his feet. His face is round and fair, bordering upon the Grecian in shape. His features are regular and pleasing, with a deep, smooth, intellectual forehead, and a dark, brilliant grey eye. His brow is light and open, and his countenance is staid and steady, and has a mild independence peculiar to the citizens of his State, which is Tennessee.

In his manners Mr. L. has the same easy, self approving consciousness of that innate, virtuous pride, for which the citizens of that heroic State are distinguished. He is the brother of Hon. *Luke Lea*, and a nephew of Hon. *Pryor Lea*, both of whom have been eminent members of Congress from Tennessee.*

Mr. *Peter Wilson.* Mr. W. is a new clerk in the Land Office. He is a very young man, and of very insinuating appearance. In stature he is nearly six feet, with an erect, agile figure, and beautifully moulded limbs. His face is round and finely featured, with a smooth, retreating forehead, a light, innocent brow, and a mild blue eye, with myriads of dancing cupids, while his modest cheek is bedecked with enticing dimples. His countenance is placid as the glassy ocean, and exhibits the very soul of benevolence and generosity. In his manners Mr. W. is bland and genteel. He is a native of Ohio.

Dr. *Charles S. Frailey.* The Dr. is attached to the Land Office likewise, and looks as though he had swallowed a whole shop-full of Brandreth's pills. *He* is as yellow as a pumpkin, and looked as grim as Medusa. In truth we concluded that our friend Joseph Wilson, who introduced us, was playing a hoax, and that Dr. F. was a missionary, and had come to convert the sinners of the 3d story. Therefore, keeping as far off from him as possible, [we dread a missionary as we do the old one himself, ever since the *Vt.* affair,] commenced talking with Mr. Causin, who writes in the same office.

Seeing our gallant and trusty knight Joe of the P. L. C.'s about to withdraw, we cried out, "Don't leave me here with this missionary." Upon this Dr. F. who had never raised his head till then, looked up, and burst into a laugh, such as no missionary could counterfeit, and we changed our opinion. He is rather young looking, with a small, light person, to judge of him when seated. His face is Grecian, with thin, delicate features, and a large piercing eye, and one of the most splendid foreheads in nature—he is all eyes and forehead. His countenance is grave and sensible, and his manners distant. He is a native of Maryland, and has been in office some time.

Mr. *Nathaniel P. Causin.* Mr. C. is quite a young man, and an arrant sauce-box besides. *He* could do nothing but laugh at Dr. Frailey and ourself, but we shall "match him" some of these times. Mr. C. is about average height, rather slender, with a neat figure, and oval, fair, handsome features. If we recollect his eye, it is blue, and has uncommon expression. His countenance is open and gay, and his manners are affable and winning.

Mr. *Wm. J Anderson.* Mr. A is a new clerk in the Quartermaster General's Office, [General Jessup.] He is a young man, of good height, of common size. His face is oval and well featured, with a fine forehead—handsome, intelligent brow, and dark, expressive eyes. His countenance is mild and steady, and his manners are plain and pleasing. He is a Tennesseean.

In this office we met with a Captain A. Riviere Heizel, a young looking, interesting man [rather small] of very pleasing manners, whom we do not recollect of ever seeing before. He said the contrary—"that we were old acquaintances." It may be—but we seldom forget a face, though we often forget the names—nor should we have referred to the subject now, but from a desire to bring humble merit forward to public view.

Amongst the youthful aspirants for public honors, we were introduced to a Master William Russel, a very amiable, modest youth from Pa.

We were told he was intended for the Navy. Save the mark! *We wish him success.*

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* Sitting in the room with Mr. *Lea*, we found a gentleman, whom we challenged for a Tennesseean, which proved to be the case—so strong is the resemblance in the distinguishing traits of the Tennesseeans. *His* name is *Sanford*, a fine looking man, with an eye as keen as the eye of an eagle.

ERRATA.

Mr. *Weaver.* This young gentleman, perhaps the son of Mr. Weaver, the head of the Census Bureau—was by some oversight overlooked in our last paper. This was doing him great injustice, as he was the only one we ever found on duty. He is quite a youth—not grown, and very delicate, with remarkably fine features, and a large, innocent blue eye, and long black, silken eye lashes. *He* is exceedingly modest, and in his countenance and manners quite a promising youth.

We did at one of our visits see a Mr. Stubbs, said to be a brother of the good Ed. Stubbs, Disbursing Agent, but we fancy he is "no great things," or he would have turned out the theatricals—such disorder was never known in this department before.

There is a great savage, or rather an insane gawk in the lower story, [not attached to the Census Bureau] who is actually dangerous to visitors, [and whom we shall report to the Secretary. Those murdering ruffians ought to be sent against the Florida Indians.

Mr. *Ledran Brown.* It seems we never shall correct our first error in respect to this worthy young man. He is from *Canandaigua*, and not from Broom county, N. York.

☞ NOTE.—The tour through the departments will be laid over for the present, [not exceeding a week] as Mrs. R. the editress, is slightly afflicted with a sore eye, which confines her to the house.

We have to put up with the raillery of our friends, who say "the pain in the eye is occasioned by looking so intensely at such a number of handsome gentlemen." Perhaps there is some truth in it.

RATHER UNGALLANT.

A lady of this city, who has furnished rooms to let, brings a serious charge against Com. *Stewart*, of the Navy, viz: "that he had the use of four rooms, and three fires or [fire places] and board during his visit to this city to witness the inauguration of Gen. *Harrison*, and refuses payment." This, if true, to a lady—is rather ungallant for an officer in the Navy.

We hope the Commodore, who receives $6 000 per annum, will keep fair weather with the ladies, at all events.

THE WHIGS.

A writer in the Madisonian asks "Where are the WHIGS?" We know where some of them are, viz: where all knaves and traitors ought to be—"stuck fast in a bog. The Van Buren movements have given them the cold chills.

APPOINTMENT OF AN ATTORNEY

Surrounded by mystery, intrigue, oppression, despotism, contrarieties, contradictions, absurdities and follies of every description, and personally disregarded by our own Government, only on account of my sufferings from Mexico being the effect of my defending there the honor and interest of the United States, I feel now in danger of losing my compass, and, in addition to my misfortunes, of becoming perhaps insane.

A board, or tribunal, as it is called by our Executive, composed of two Mexican and two American members, is instituted by a pot pourri called Convention, to adjust American claims, or to refer them, in case of nonagreement, to a third party called arbitrator. . . . . So far, let it pass.

But the Mexicans say: the board is not a tribunal—we are not judges—the claimants are not parties, and have therefore no right to appear in person or through agents before us, nor to correspond directly with us, our mission being merely diplomatic, and the only litigant parties being the Government of the United States itself, and our own!

The Government of the United States swears that it has nothing to do at all either with the claims, the claimants, or the board, its functions being but those of a conduit, receiving papers from the claimants and transmitting them to that tribunal—no matter if an act of Congress has solemnly admitted a direct correspondence between the claimants and the board!

The American Commissioners firmly declare that they are true judges, and the claimants true parties, with full right to support their actions personally or through attorneys before the board, and to correspond directly with it . . . . but, embracing at the same time, par complaisance, the principles of the Mexicans, they assent so far to all their pretension as to acknowledge formally, in all votations, the nullity of their own yeas in presence of the Mexican nays!

The claimants in despair, apply to the board, and 'Go,' they are told—'you have nothing in common with us—your Government alone is the complainant here.' They apply to their Government—and 'Go" is the answer—'the Executive cannot in the least interfere between the board and you.' They apply to lawyers for advice . . . . and 'Patience,' is the advice—An nescis longas regibus esse manus?'

Not educated at the school of Saint Francis, I have publicly denounced to the President of the United States both the Mexican Government and its Commissioners, as violators of our Convention with it—but the silence of the President evidently insinuates that the duty of executing the laws does not devolve on him, or that public treaties are not in his opinion, laws of the land. Thus, farewell to the Constitution of the United States!

The violation of a Public Treaty being now looked upon as a matter of course, a nullity as an obligation, an absurdity as an axiom, a denial of justice as a blessing, a personal hostility as a judicial duty, an abuse of power as an heroism, a disregard as chivalric courtesy, a foreign insolence as a title to our friendship, a spoliation as a boon, the right of citizen-ship as a crime, a truth as an affront—and our hitherto sublime institution, our laws, independence, sovereignty, national dignity, &c., being but a Mexican sport—and our lawyers, politicians and justices, speakers and writers, &c., nothing but petrified beings at the sight of the head of a Mexican Medusa—I must abandon the fate of my claims to Providence, and trust the possible defence of my rights to a benevolent counsel, duly empowered either to prosecute my legal action for the annihilation of the broken Convention, or lay MOST respectfully my claims before its very violators, under a protest against our own Government, the true, lawful, responsible authority for all redress due to the citizen of the country, wronged by a foreign power.

O. DE A. SANTAFEDO.

Washington, D C Oct 27, 1841.

Diderot says that to describe a woman one ought to dip one's pen in the rainbow, and instead of sand use the dust from the wings of butterflies to dry the paper.

POETRY.

HOW AND WHEN TO WOO.

BY JAMES C. BRYANT.

Dost thou idly ask to hear
At what gentle seasons
Nymphs relent when lovers near
Press the tenderest passions?
Ah! they give their faith too oft,
To the careless wooer—
Maiden's heart's are always soft—
Would that men's were truer.

Woo the fair one, when around
Early birds are singing—
When, o'er all the fragrant ground,
Early herbs are springing—
When the brook side, bank and grove,
All with blossoms laden,
Shine with beauty, breathe of love—
Woo the timid maiden.

Woo her when with rosy blush,
Summer eve is sinking,
When on rills that softly gush,
Stars are softly winking—
When through bows that knit the bower,
Moonlight gleams are stealing,
Woo her till the gentle hour
Wakes a gentler feeling.

Woo her, when autumnal dyes
Tinge the woody mountains—
When the drooping foliage lies
In the half-choked fountain—
By the scene, that tells how fast
Youth is passing over,
Warn her ere her bloom is past,
To secure her a lover.

Woo her when the north winds call
At the lattice nightly—
When within the cheerful hall,
Blaze the faggots brightly—
While the wintry tempests round,
Sweeps the landscape hoary,
Sweeter in her ear shall sound
Love's delightful story.

[*Concluded from 1st page*]

began telling the misthress how bothered Nancy was plucking the geese, and was to pay her so much apiece for them—'but,' says she, 'for fear she'd pluck the goslins, the craturs, that's green yet, and their skin as tender as Maybutter, whin back's turned, I'd better gowatch.' 'Do,' says I,' glad to get a sight of her back, 'and tell her I'm listed.'

Patty Conway and Edward Lavery were married the very next week, and a merry wedding they had. The bridegroom gladdened his father-in-law's heart, by taking an oath against poetry—and Patty presented to her husband's mother a beautiful sampler, which when framed and glazed made an admirable companion to the 'Irish Hunt.'

MRS. GEN. E. RIPLEY, [NOW MRS. CLARK.

A friend of our's in the south says, "Why do you overlook your friend, Mrs. C. in your description of southern ladies? To which we reply, no! never!! She was mentioned years since. But whoever has seen Mrs. C. needs no more. She surpasses all description. .

You blundering scoundrel, said the owner of a crockery store yesterday, what did you knock over that crockery sett for? You have broken at least twenty dollars worth of dishes'

Blessed are the *piece* makers, said the boy, that's the only excuse I've got.

Give the rascal a dollar for his wit, said the man smiling, and let him get a tighter pair of shoes for his clumsy feet, at my expense.

Martin Rinahan, an Irish servant at the White House, in Washington, is quite an original—When *Harrison* came to the White House, Ranahan addressed him as follows—'An' plaze your honor, they say you're going to make a clane swape—I'm the last martin in the nest—must I take wing?' 'No. Ranahan, they say 'tis ill luck to drive the House martins from where they build. Stay where you are, Ranahan.'

When the celebrated artist, David, had completed his large and splendid picture of the coronation of Napoleon, a connoisseur remarked to him that he had represented the Empress Josephine much too young. 'Go and tell her so!' replied David.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same purpose) requires to be applied two

As it only during the season, which othree times, to destroy, and keep the will be sufficient rs, &c. free from insects of edsteads, larde every kind.

N. B. This preparation is put up in quare bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.

Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.

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James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O M. Linthicum.

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Pennsylvania Avenue bet. 12th and 13th sts.

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B. O. SHECKLES.

Sept. 23, 1840.

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PUBLISING BY SUBSCRIPTIONS

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This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Am St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willing. Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—r. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

MRS. HALL'S

BOARDING HOUSE,

Pennsylvania Avenue,

NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL,

WASHINGTON.

NEW GROCERY.

Mr. JAMES CASSIN begs leave to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avnue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocery line.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spnage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to; and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below his is certified to by several Mayors. Ministers of the Gospel. British Consul Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold

DARING FRAUD.—his article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchas or used unless it have, the name of L. SOMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail place No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

CHARLES CAHEN

Informs the Public that he has succeeded to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in gentha for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage THOMAS BAKER

nov. 17 tf.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Huncock*, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER

STAR COFFEE HOUSE.

Penn. Av near 13th street, (*south side.*)

The Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider as any other establishment in the city; and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

JOHN PURDON.

MOON AND SEVEN STARS

JOHN B. CORNWALL informs his Public that he has taken the Public House formerly occupied by Mr. Clemens, at the corner of 4½ and *Penn Avenue*, where he is prepared to take boarders, and to furnish refreshment to transient visitors.

His bar is furnished with the best Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter and Cider and pledges himself to give general satisfaction.

Sept. 23, 1840

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, to Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that stand it, for the est.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellngs, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the need which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles the discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity and that every motion, in all matter whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action excited produces disease of the organs or limbs, which cedi to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very cause of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them Thesymptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

Corner between Brown's and Gadsbys

THORPE'S COMPOUD FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILIA —For Purifying the Blood, and all the chrono diseases. Scrofula, King's Evil; andn, Venereal Diseases. such as brought onpern mproper use of *Mercury*, &c. Consums on Gout, Scurvy, Cancer, Affections the is ,Lungs, and all affections of the Ski Tetter, Biles, Ring-worm, Scald Head, Dutch Pimples and Eruptions, and breaking out of the skin. This Extract is also an excellent spring medicine, as it purifies the blood, and removes all pimples, &c. from the skin—at the same time renders the complexion in a fair and healthy condition.,

For sale by J & W Young, C Stotts corner of 7th street and the avenue; H David D Wagener, of *Easton*, Pa.

Wade, on 7th stree, C I & J ardells orner 12th street and the avenue.

Georgetown, by O.Linthicum.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE FOUNDR JOHNSON & SMITH. No. 6 Georg street, [between 6th and 7th,] keep constantly on hand rype, Presses, Printing ass. and Printing Materials of every description.

The following are the prices of Printing ypes, at six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 7 1-2 per cent. or cash.

RMAN AND ITALIC

	Per lb.		
		Double G. Prim	38
Pearl	40	Double Paragon	38
Nonpareil	84	Canon	33
Minion	75	Four line Pica	34
Brevier	66	Five line Pica	02
Bourgeois	46	Six line Pica	08
Long Primer	42	Most of the	
Pica	38	Six line Pica,	
English	38	and larger, are	
Great Primer	38	cut on wood,	
Paragon	38	and are from	
Double Pica	38	5 to 37 1-2 1cts	
Double English	38	per letter.	

INDIAN RESORANIVE

For Restorig and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It lso removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefitto the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative,'

o be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Pena, No. 2 Sout street.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COUN RIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each ibserion. No yearly advertising admitted. lahese terms have been adopted both because me number of subscribers are so much trrger than allt ne daily papers united, as to nake them actually cheaper, and because e epetition of old advertisments affords no nterest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be ntiled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, withou which it is impossible to keep accounts e en.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontin ued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

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Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, Un dertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, th he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins eady made on hand. with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first-rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 15 PETER CALLAN.

CONFECTIONARY.

HE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, below. where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line; Cakes of every description. Candies in every variety of Fruit, Nuts, &c. H. BARNS

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

CHARLES ROSENTHAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C COLTMAN, where he will be happy to eentrtain his old customers and strangers.

DEPO TOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successfu carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabine, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory

AND

UPHOLSTER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in itsvarious branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteads

Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)

Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables

Wardrobes Bedsteads

Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs

Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture ornew will give us a call.

unerals attended to.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA--NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON S C

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Capta will make a trip from Norfolk to Charlest on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk route in full time Passage through from Philadelphia

Baltimore

Norfolk

Ticke may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street up at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore lower end of Spear's what

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

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The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

ve NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hand jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please ca and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

THORPE'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. A sovereign remedy in cases of Bilious Indigestion, or sour Stomach: Dyspepsia, such as loss of Appetite; Nausea, or Sickness at the Stomach Costiveness; Languid lowness of Spirits; Giddiness; Palpitation of the Hear

For cleansing the stomach and removing the bile they stand unrivalled; they are also an excellent preventative of all disorders originating from a foul stomach.

They are mild in their action, and purge but little, and are an excellent purifier of the blood.

N B. These Pills contain no Mercury whatever, and may be taken without regard to diet and exposure.

For sale by J & W Young, jr: Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue: H Wade on 7th street: and by C & J Bardella, corner of 12th street and the avenue Washington City,

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhea, Gleets, Strictures, Diabetes or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

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In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PILL —An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleet Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For dale by & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T erJardella, corner of 12th and the avenue, p Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, by O Linthicum

MICHAEL McDEROT wishes to inform his customers and the Public of general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and-a-half streets where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share public patronage.

Repairing done as usual